



ISSUE

#9

# ALIENS™

## DEFIANCE



BRIAN WOOD  
TONY BRESCINI  
DAN JACKSON



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## DEFIANCE

ISSUE #9

WHEN PIRATES ATTACK AND BOARD THE *EUROPA*, the crew are forced to consider “spending” their precious cargo. They may save the ship, but will they doom the mission?



SCRIPT  
**BRIAN WOOD**

ART  
**TONY BRESCINI**

COLORS  
**DAN JACKSON**

LETTERING  
**NATE PIEKOS  
OF BLAMBOT®**

COVER  
**STEPHANIE  
HANS**

SPECIAL THANKS TO **JOSH IZZO** AND **NICOLE SPIEGEL** AT TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX.

Publisher **MIKE RICHARDSON** Editor **SPENCER CUSHING** Assistant Editor **KEVIN BURKHALTER**  
Designer **KATE Z. STONE** Digital Art Technician **CONLEY SMITH**

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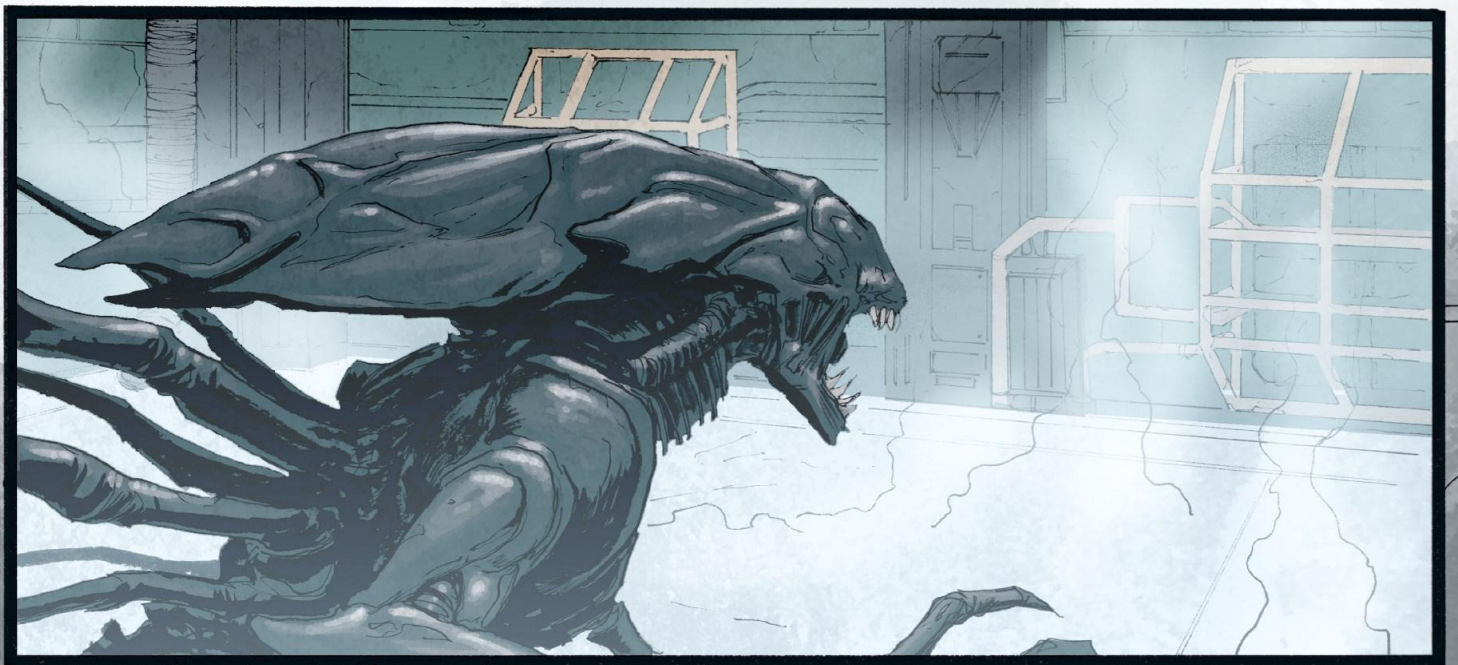
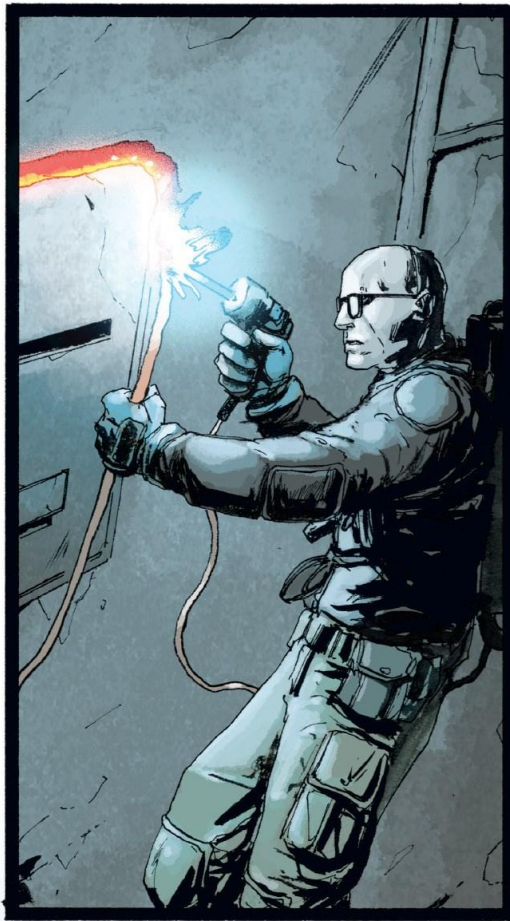




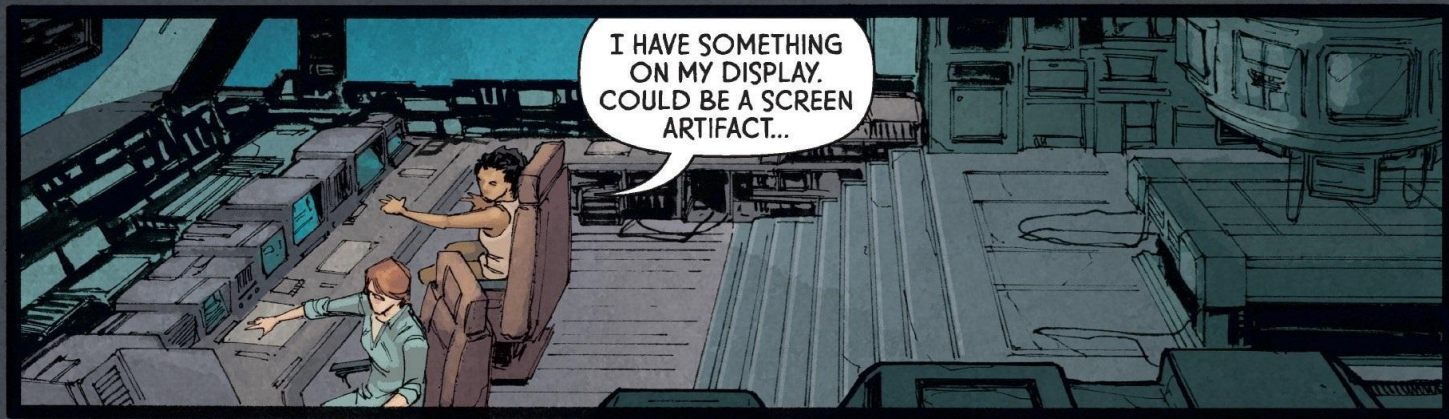












I HAVE SOMETHING  
ON MY DISPLAY.  
COULD BE A SCREEN  
ARTIFACT...



...COULD BE AN  
APPROACH.

WHERE?

FORTY-  
FIVE, FIVE,  
SEVENTEEN.



IT'S  
A SHIP.

NOTHING FROM  
ITS TRANSPONDER.  
BUT MAN, IT'S  
PACKED WITH HEAT  
SIGNATURES.  
HUMANOID.

I'M  
COMING  
BACK IN.



DON'T.

WHY?

CAN YOU  
GET TO THE  
WEAPONS LOCKER  
FROM THE DARK  
SIDE OF THE  
SHIP?



AFFIRMATIVE.

IF YOU  
THINK IT'S  
NECESSARY.





DO IT.  
WE'LL  
PREP THINGS  
HERE.

THE EUROPA'S SYSTEMS  
ARE SO COMPROMISED  
IT'S A MIRACLE WE GET  
ANY WARNING AT ALL.



DARK HORSE COMICS AND 20th CENTURY FOX PRESENT

SCRIPT BRIAN WOOD



ART TONY BRESCINI

WE DO THE  
BEST WE CAN.



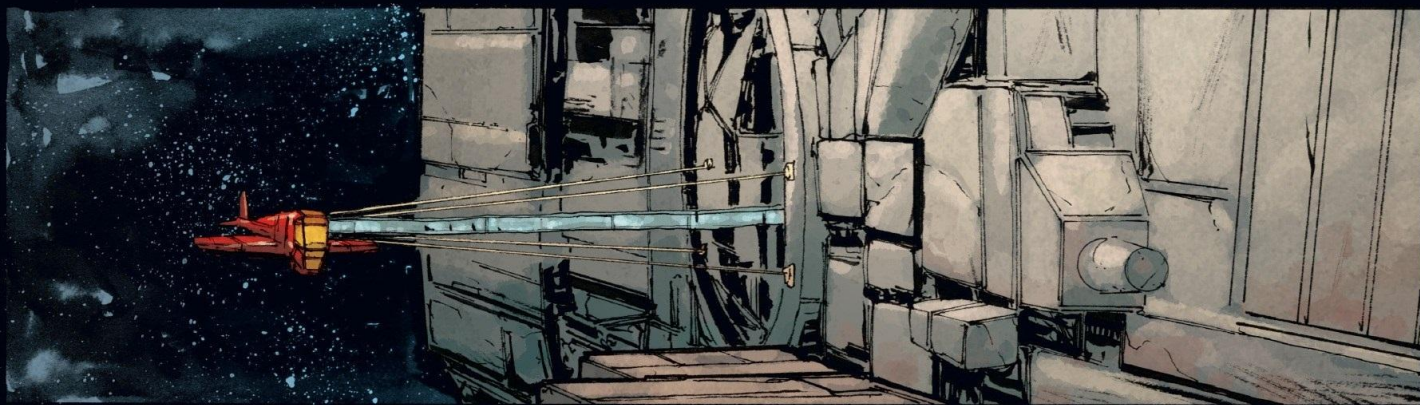
COLORS DAN JACKSON

LETTERING NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT®



ALIEN  
DEFIANCE  
EPISODE NINE INVASION





PRIVATE  
HENDRICKS, THE  
SHIP HAS BEEN  
BREACHED. UNKNOWNNS  
MAY BE ATTEMPTING  
HOSTILE ACTION.

THANKS,  
COMPUTER.

MY  
RIFLE'S  
LOW.

SHOULD  
I ACTIVATE  
ANTIBOARDING  
PROTOCOL?



GO  
FOR IT.

...PROTOCOLS  
INOPERATIVE. SYSTEMS  
UNRESPONSIVE.

EUROPA'S  
A BIG SHIP.

THEY  
BROUGHT  
OXYGEN.

NO PRESSURE SUITS.  
I COULD EVACUATE  
THE ATMOSPHERE...

...NOT SURE  
I TRUST THE  
SHIP TO HOLD  
TOGETHER.

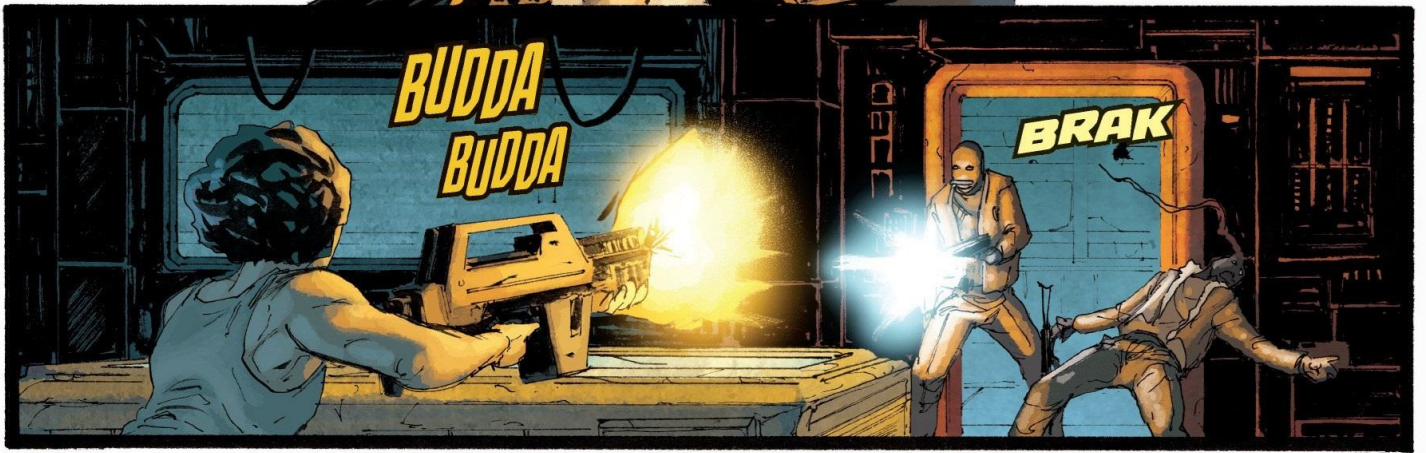
THEY'LL  
BE HEADING  
HERE, TO THE  
BRIDGE.

SHE WAS ALREADY  
A DERELICT WHEN  
WE FOUND HER...













I'M PRETTY MUCH IN CONSTANT PAIN THESE DAYS.

YOU MIGHT BE SURPRISED AT THE VARIETY AND QUANTITY OF PAINKILLERS ASSIGNED TO A SHIP LIKE EUROPA.



I'VE TAKEN MOST OF THEM. THE PAIN GOES AWAY, BUT THE LOSS OF MOBILITY IS ALWAYS THERE.



YOUR BACK...LET ME DO IT.

I CAN HELP.

MORE THAN SLIGHTLY WORSE FOR WEAR.

THIS IS A COMBAT SITUATION. I SHOULD BE THINKING ABOUT DAVIS. ABOUT THE INTEGRITY OF THE SHIP. OF THE MISSION. OF OUR CARGO.



BUT I'M THINKING ABOUT DR. YANG.

I'M THINKING ABOUT A SENSORY-NEUTRAL THERAPY BED IN HER OFFICE, AN OPIOID DRIP, A FAT DOSE OF NANOTHERAPY, AND A SPINAL COLUMN THAT ALLOWS ME TO WALK LIKE A NORMAL PERSON AGAIN.

I'M THINKING ABOUT GOING BACK TO EARTH. BASICALLY, IT'S ALL I THINK ABOUT.

DON'T TELL DAVIS.















"WE CAN'T  
WIN THIS."



MAYBE  
WE CAN.

YOU KNOW  
SOMETHING  
I DON'T?

AM I  
SELFISH?

WE WERE OUTNUMBERED AT  
THE START OF THIS. NOW IT'S  
JUST GETTING RIDICULOUS.



SO LET'S GO THROUGH IT. DR. YANG'S  
ASSURED ME OF SAFE PASSAGE THROUGH  
LUNA AIRSPACE AND ON TO EARTH, AND  
IMMUNITY IN EXCHANGE FOR OUR CARGO.

I TOOK A DEAL.  
IT'LL GET YOU  
HOME SAFE.

MAYBE  
THAT'S ALL  
THAT REALLY  
MATTERS.

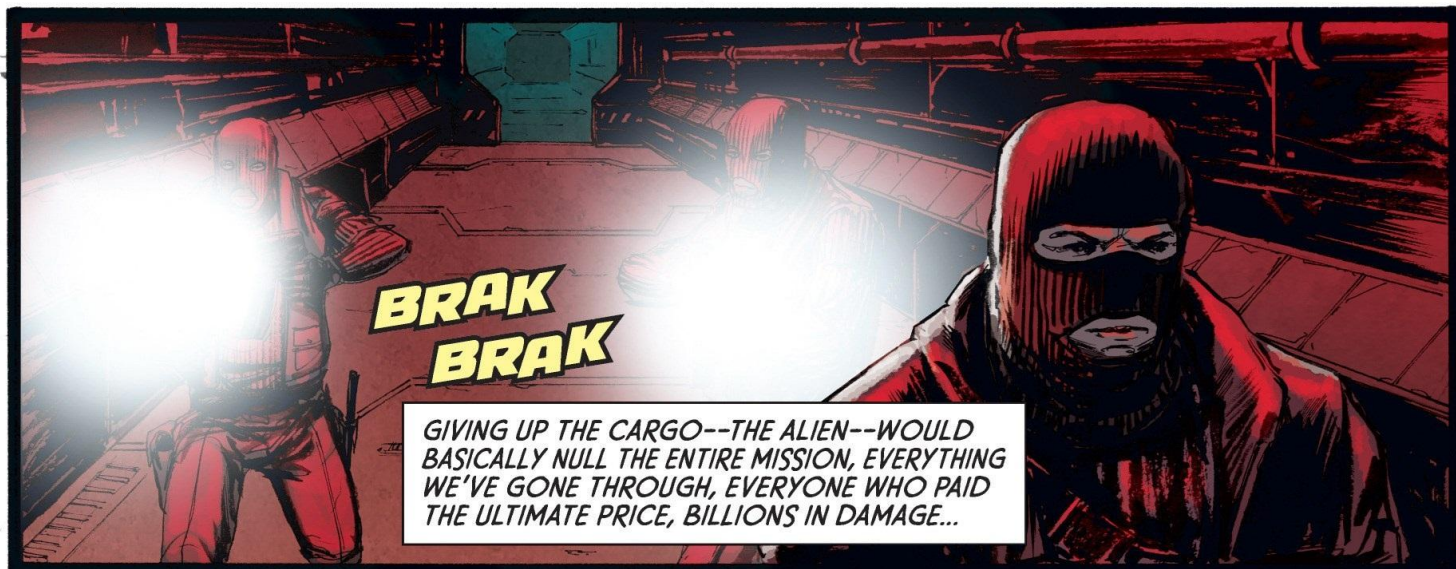
THE  
ALIEN--?



"OPEN  
TO IDEAS,  
HOLLIS."

FIRST, WE HAVE  
TO GET RID OF  
THESE PIRATES.









SUCKING  
IT UP AND  
HEADING  
BACK TO  
EARTH  
ISN'T THE  
PROBLEM.

IT'S THE ALIEN.  
AFTER ALL WE'VE  
BEEN THROUGH...



...HOW CAN  
WE JUST HAND  
IT OVER?

WE CAN'T.  
SO WE  
WON'T.



"LET'S *USE*  
IT, ZULA.

"LET IT OUT OF THE  
CRYOROOM. LET IT  
TEAR THESE PIRATES  
TO PIECES. WITH  
ANY LUCK IT'LL BE  
MORTALLY WOUNDED  
IN THE PROCESS."

**BRAKA**



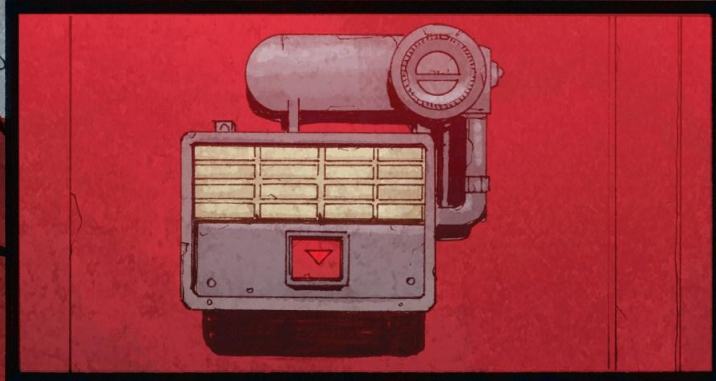
WHILE WE LAY  
IN A COURSE  
FOR EARTH...



...AND HOLD  
ON TIGHT.

DAVIS?

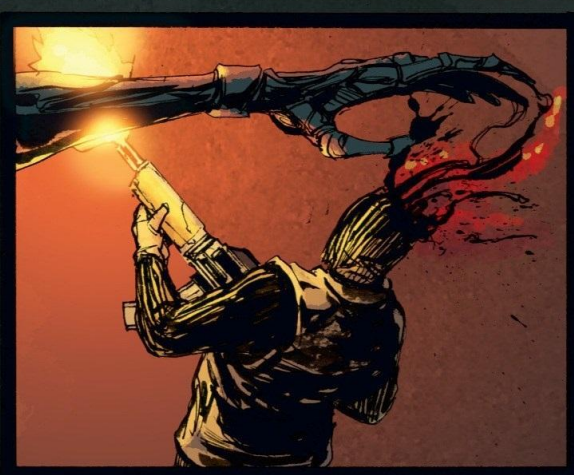






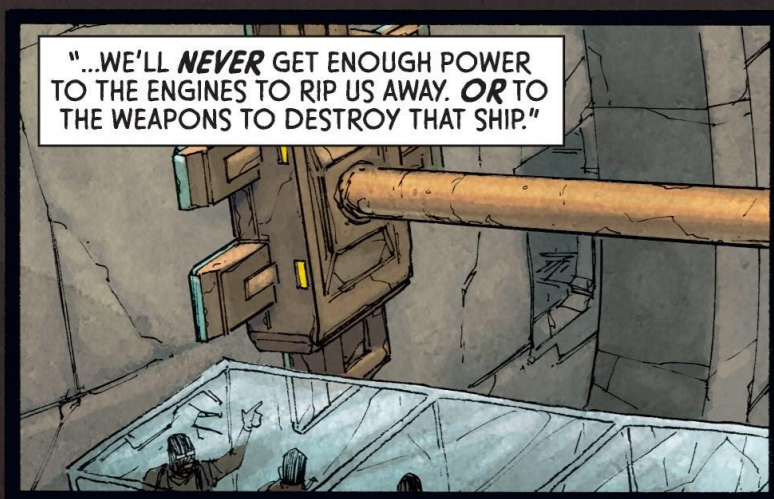






"SHUT THE  
MONITORS  
OFF."









"FULL  
POWER!"

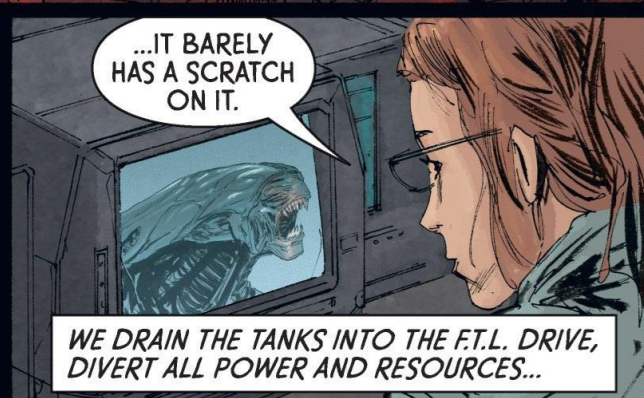


NOW!





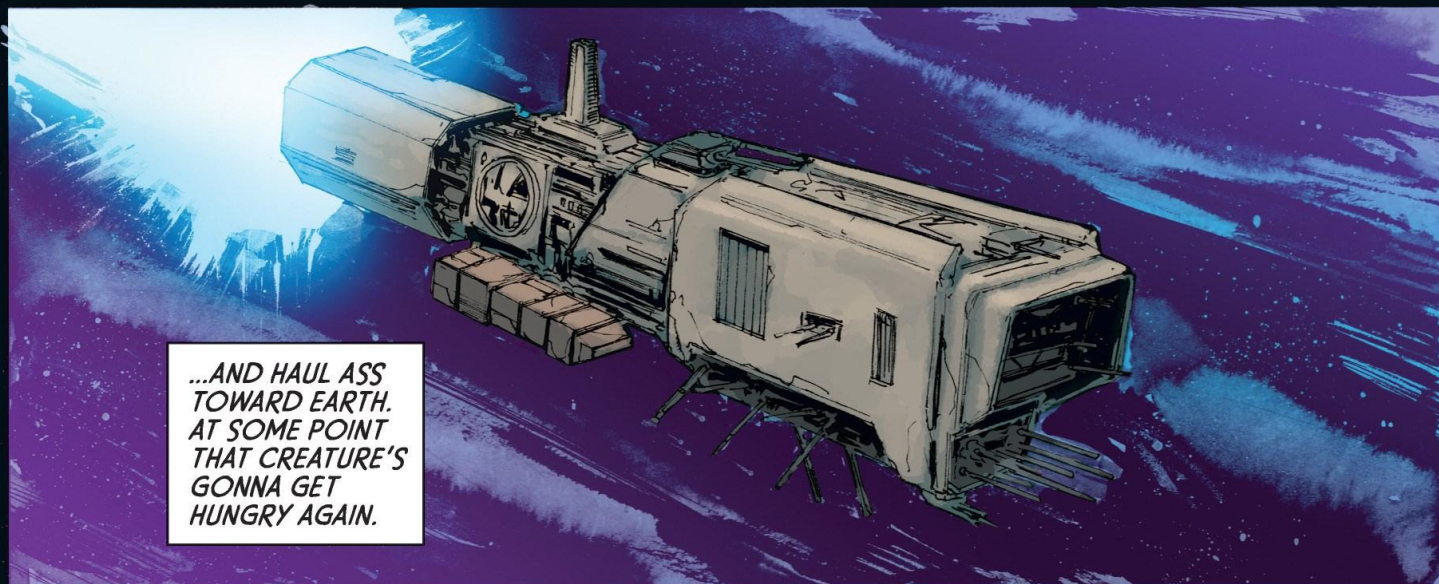
"THAT THING'S  
NOT A BABY  
ANYMORE.  
CHRIST, ZULA..."



...IT BARELY  
HAS A SCRATCH  
ON IT.

WE DRAIN THE TANKS INTO THE F.T.L. DRIVE,  
DIVERT ALL POWER AND RESOURCES...





...AND HAUL ASS  
TOWARD EARTH.  
AT SOME POINT  
THAT CREATURE'S  
GONNA GET  
HUNGRY AGAIN.



WE HAVE UNTIL  
THEN TO FIGURE  
OUT A PLAN.



I'M OPTIMISTIC.

TO BE CONTINUED